AMY
WINEHOUSE
BACK TO BLACK

REHAB

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

5

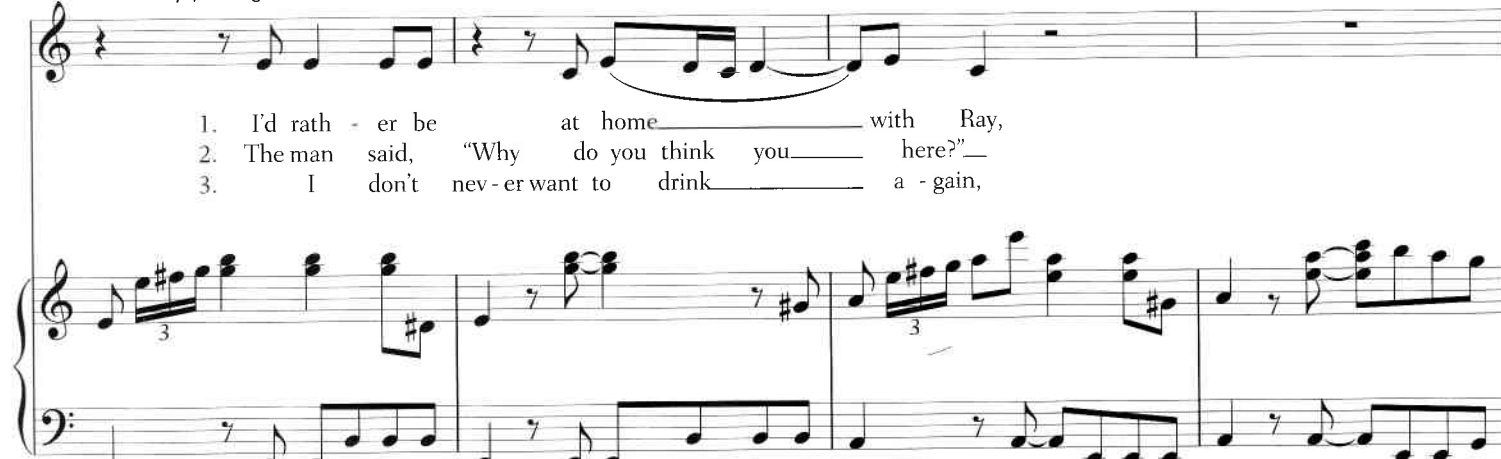
I've been black but when I come back, no, no, no, no.

1,2° only

9

G7

F7

I ain't got the time, and if my dad - dy thinks I'm fine, they

C7
F7
C7
13
tried to make me go to re - hab, I won't go, go, go.
*

Em
RH alternative accompaniment,
vamp following chords
Am
17
1. I'd rath - er be at home with Ray,
2. The man said, "Why do you think you here?"
3. I don't nev - er want to drink a - gain,
3
3

F
A♭
4fr
21
I ain't got se - ven - ty days,
I said I got no i - dea.
I just, ooh I just need a friend,
3
3

24
Em
'cause there's no - thing, there's no - thing you can
I'm gon - na, I'm gon - na lose my ba -
I'm not gon - na spend
3
3
27
Am
F
teach me,
- by,
ten weeks,
that I can't learn
so I
have ev - 'ry - one
3
3
30
A♭
4fr
3
from Mis - ter Hath - a - way,
al - ways keep a bot - tle near,
think I'm on the mend,
3

G7
3fr
33
did - n't get a lot in class, but I
he said, "I just think you're de - pressed."
it's not just my pride,

F7
37
1.2.
know it don't come in a shot glass.
This me, "Yeah, ba - by, and the rest."
it's just till these tears have
They

3.
41
C7
dried. They tried to make me go to re - hab, I said,

44
no, no, no. Yes I've been black but when
47
I come back, no, no, no, no.
G7
50
I ain't got the time, and if my dad-dy thinks I'm fine, they
F7
C7
54
tried to make me go to re-hab, I won't go, go, go.
F7
C7
N.C.

YOU KNOW I'M NO GOOD

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

4

drums cont. sim.

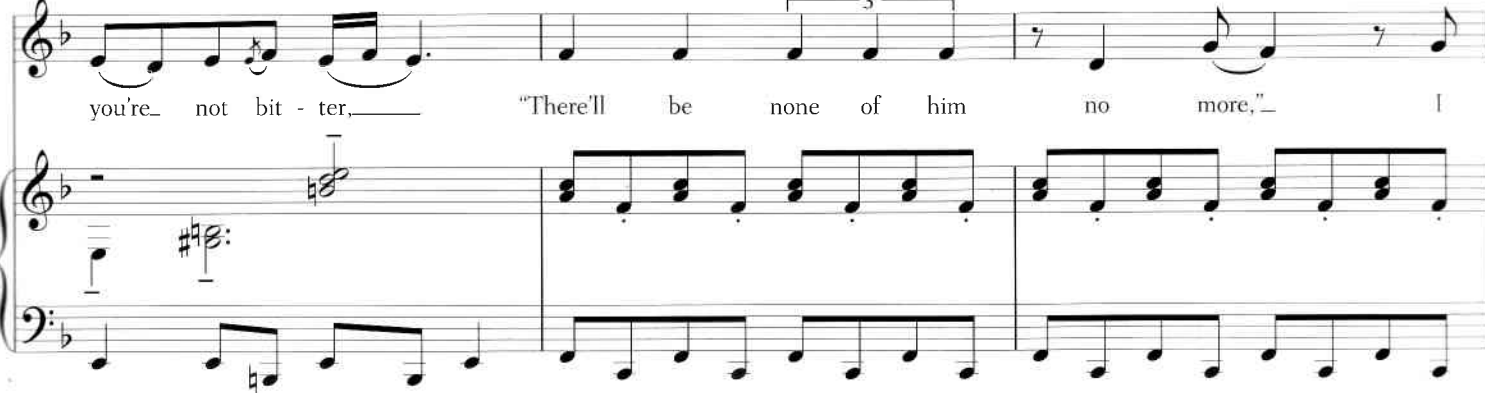
Dm Gm A7

7

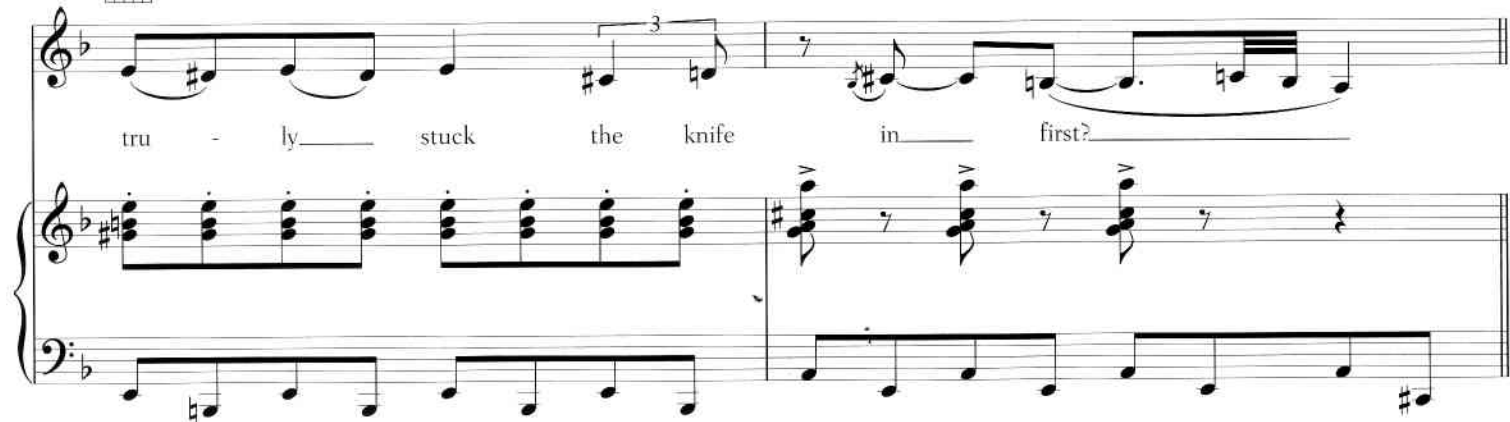
1. Meet you down-stairs in the bar and hurt, your rolled up sleeves in your

Dm
Gm
3fr
skull t - shirt You say "What did you do with him to - day?" and
A7
Dm
Gm
3fr
sniffed me out like I was Tan - que - ray. 'Cause you're my
E7
fel - la, my guy, hand me your Stel - la and fly,
F
E
by the time I'm out the door, you tear men down like

A7
Dm
Am
22
3
Rog - er Moore
I cheat-ed my-self,
like I
E7
Am
Dm
25
knew
I
would
I told you
I
was
Am
E7
Am
28
trou - ble.
You
know
that I'm
no
good.
31
N.C.
Dm
Gm
3fr
2. Up - stairs
in bed
with
my ex
boy,

A7
Dm
he's in a place but I can't get joy.
Think - ing on you in the
Gm
A7
Dm
fin - al throes, this is when my buz - zer goes.
Gm
E7
Run out to meet you, chips and pit - ta, you say "When we mar - ried," 'cause
F
you're not bit - ter, "There'll be none of him no more," I

E
A7
Dm
47
cried for you on the kit - chen floor
I cheat - ed my - self
3
Am
E7
Am
50
like I knew I would I
Dm9
Am
E7
53
told you I was trou - ble. You know that I'm no good.
Am
Dm
Am
E7
56

Am
Dm
Am
E7
60
Am
Dm
Gm
64
3. Sweet re - un - i - on, Ja - mai - ca and Spain,
A7
Dm
67
we're like how we were a - gain.
I'm in the tub, you
Gm
A7
Dm
70
on the seat, lick your lips as I soap my feet.

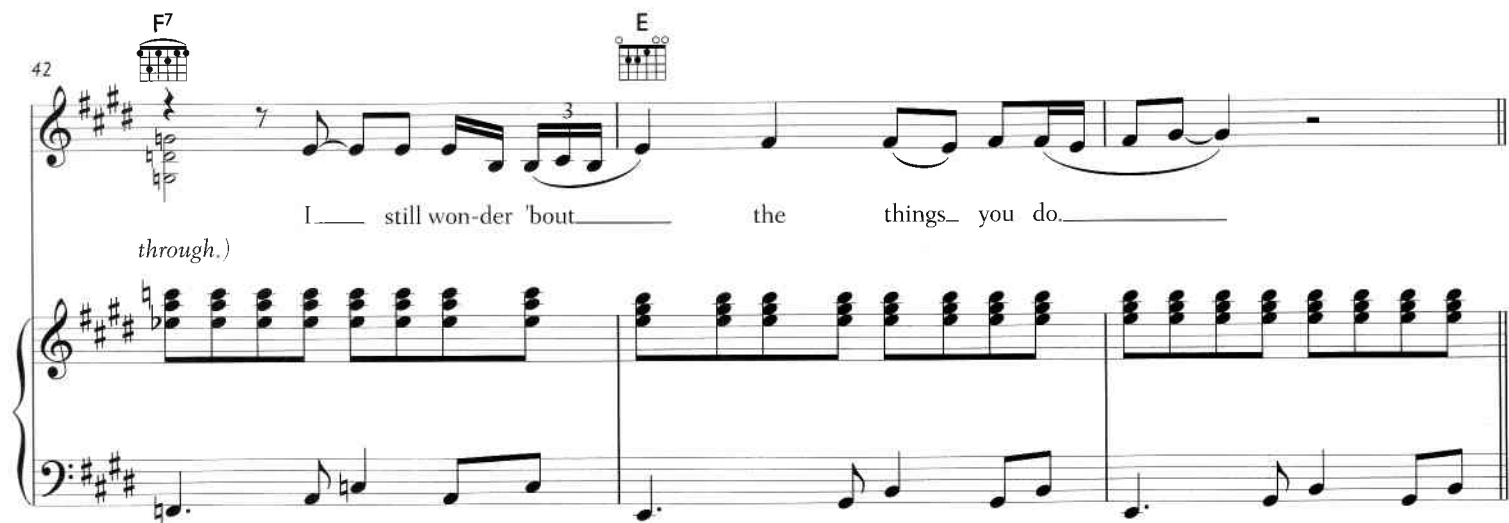
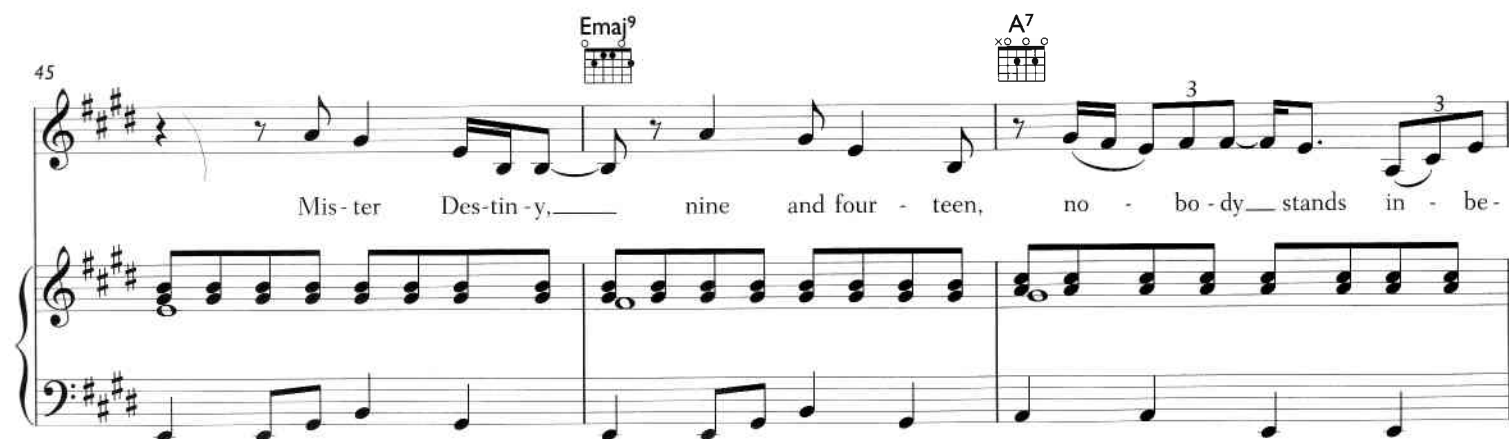
Gm
3fr
73
E7
Then you no-tice lik-kle car - pet burn,
my sto-mach drop and
76
F
3
my guts churn.
You shrug and it's the worst,
who
E
79
A7
3
tru - ly stuck the knife in first?
Dm
81
Am
E7
3
I cheat-ed my-self like I knew I would.

Am
Dm
84
I told you I was
Am
E7
86
trou - ble. You know that I'm no good.
1.
2.
Am
Am
Dm
88
Am
E7
Am
91
Repeat to fade

ME & MR JONES (FUCKERY)

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

you thought I did - n't love you when I did,
Rick.) (when I
F7
E
did,) can't be-lieve you played me out like that.
No, you ain't
worth guest list,
F♯m
plus one of all them girls you kiss,
(all them
you can't keep ly - ing to your - self like this,
girls,) (to your -

F7
E
self,) can't be - lieve you played your - self (out) like this.
Emaj9
A7
Rul - ers one thing but come Brix - ton no - bo - dy stands in - be -
Am6
G#m
Gm
- tween me and my man 'cause it's me and Mis - ter Jones.
F#m7
B7
E
(Me and Mis - ter Jones.) 2. What kind of fuck - er - y are we?

F#m
30
Now-a-days you don't mean dick to me,
(dick to me.)
I might let you make
F7
E
33
it up to me,
(make it up,)
who's playing Sat-ur-day?
36
What kind of fuck-er-ry are you?
Side from Sam-my you're
F#m
39
my best black Jew,
(best black Jew.)
but I could swear that we were through,
(we were

F7
E
42
I still won-der 'bout the things you do.
through.)
Emaj9
A7
45
Mis-ter Des-tin-y, nine and four-teen, no-bo-dy stands in-be-
Am6
G♯m
4fr
Gm
3fr
48
-tween me and my man 'cause it's me and Mis-ter Jones. Mis-ter
F♯m7
B7
B7♭9/F♯
Emaj7
51
N.C.
Jones. Me and...
(Me and Mis-ter Jones.)

JUST FRIENDS

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

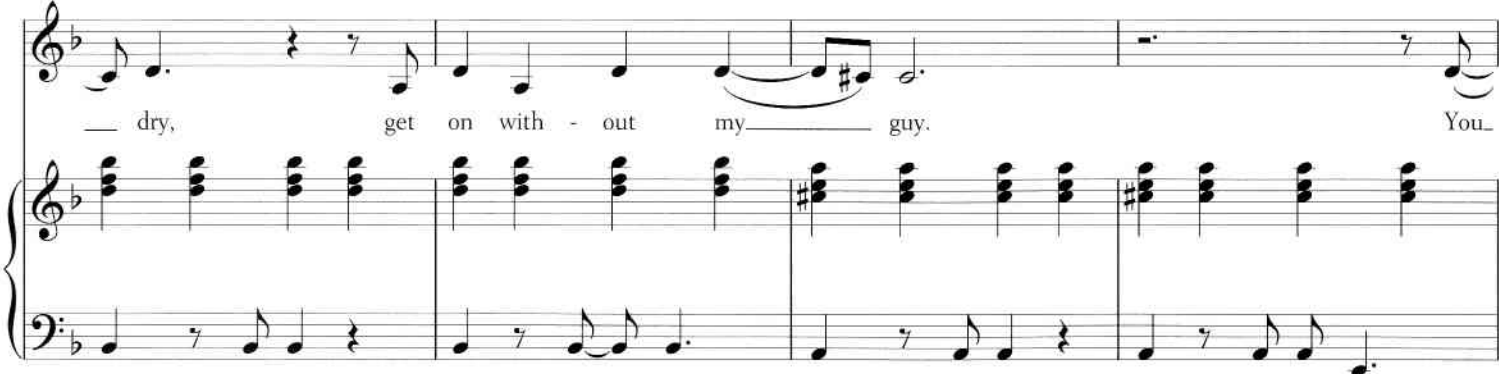
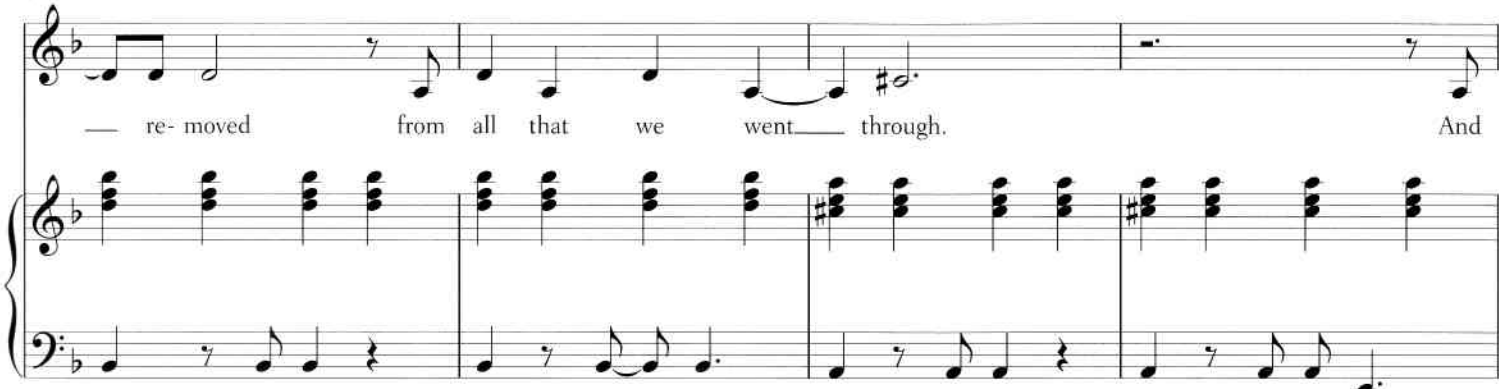
Bm7
E
Amaj9
10
1. It's nev - er safe for us, not ev - en in the eve - ning 'cause I've been
D
F♯
13
drink - ing, not in the morn - ing when your shit
Bm
16
works.
It's al - ways dan - ge - rous
E
Amaj9
D
19
when ev - 'ry - bo - dy's sleep - ing and I been think - ing,

F♯
G
22
can we be a-lone, can we be a-lone?
Amaj9
Bm7♭5/A
25
When will we get the time to be
28
just friends?
When will we get
31
the time to be just friends?

Bm7
E
Amaj9
2. And no, I'm not a - shamed,
but the guilt will kill you,
if she don't
D
F♯
first,
I'll nev-er love you like
her.
Bm
Bm7
Though we need to find a time
Instrumental on D.𝄋
E
Amaj9
D
to just do this shit to-geth - er,
for it gets worse,

F#
G
I want to touch you, but that just hurts
To Coda
Amaj9
Bm7b5/A
When will we get the time to be
just, just friends?
When will we get
the time to be just friends, just friends?
D.% al Coda

BACK TO BLACK

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse and Mark Ronson

Dm
5fr
17
and my head high, and my tears
Gm
3fr
B♭
6fr
21
dry, get on with - out my guy. You
A
5fr
Dm
5fr
25
went back to what you knew, so far
Gm
3fr
B♭
6fr
29
re- moved from all that we went through. And
A
5fr

Dm
5fr
33
I tread a trou - bled track, my odds are
Gm
3fr
B♭
6fr
37
stacked, I'll go back to black.
A
5fr
41
We on - ly said good - bye with words, I died a hun-dred times, you go
Optional string part
46
back to her, and I go back to... I go back to
N.C.
Tambourine
Drums

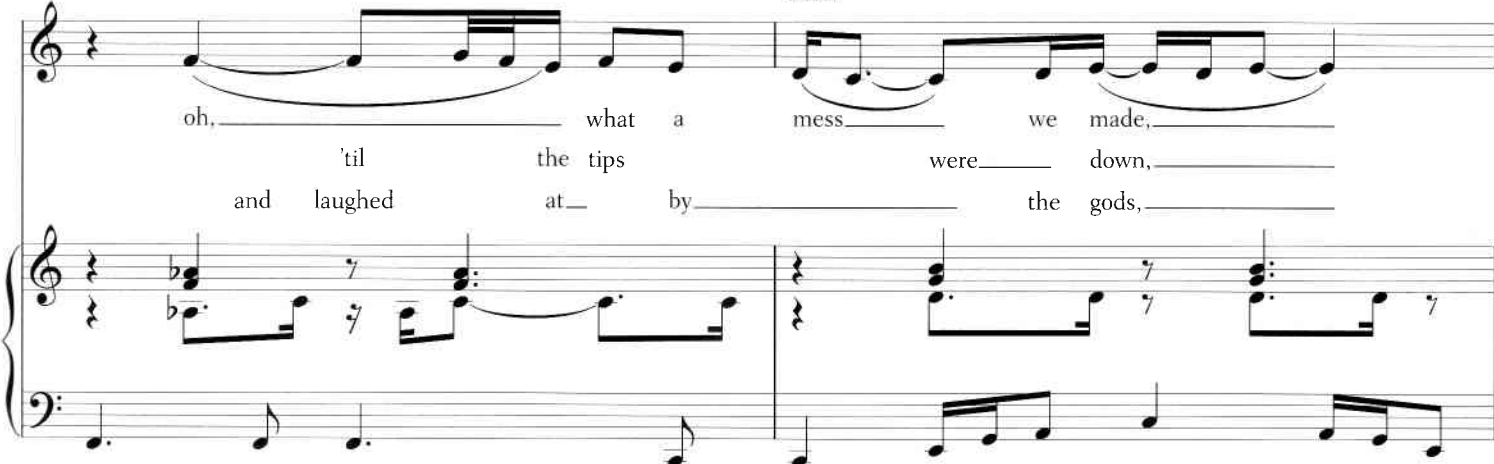
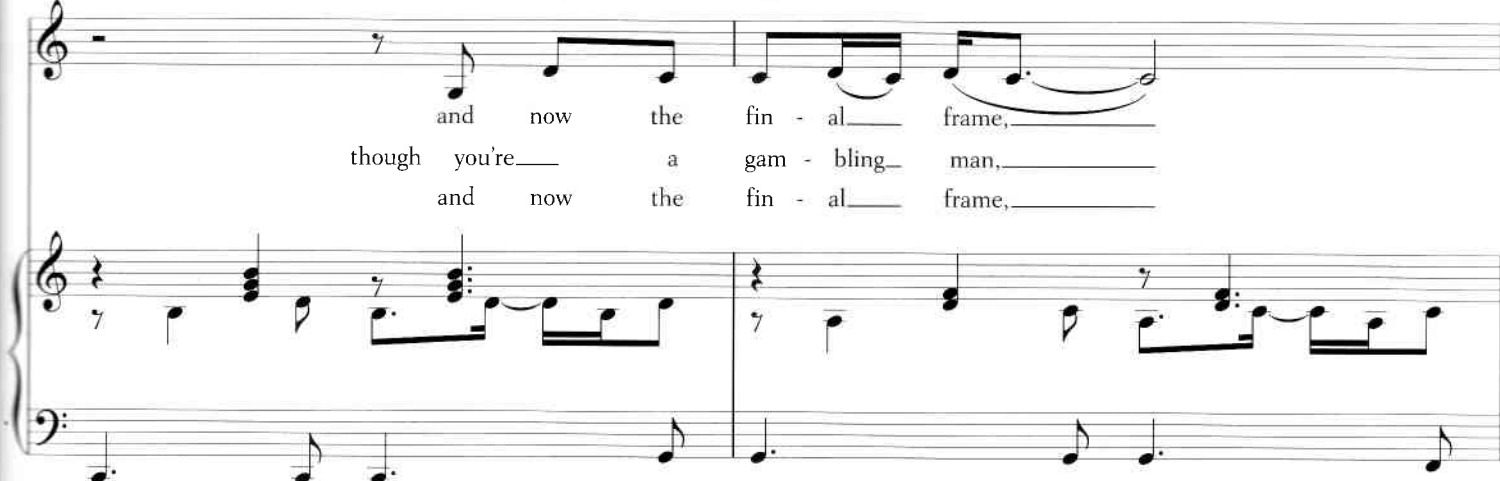
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
51
us.
2. I love you much,
it's not e -
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
55
-nough, you love blow and I love puff.
And life
Dm
5fr
Gm
3fr
59
is like a pipe, and I'm a ti - ny
B♭
6fr
A
5fr
63
pen - ny roll - ing up the walls in - side.

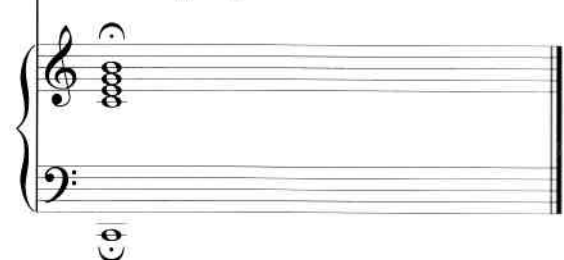
Dm
Gm
We on - ly said good- bye with words, I died a hun-dred times,
B♭
To Coda on repeat
A
you go back to her, and I go back to...
Tambourine
Drums
Straight quavers
F
Black,
Black,
Black,
Black,

Dm
5fr
85
Black,
B♭
6fr
Black,
F
89
Black
A
5fr
I go
92
back to,
A7
5fr
I go
back to,
D.𝄋 al Coda
(with repeat)
Coda
95
back to
Dm
5fr
black.

LOVE IS A LOSING GAME

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

Fm
Cmaj7
8
love is a los - - ing game.
love is a los - - ing hand.
love is a fate re - signed.
Am7
Dm
10
One I wish I nev - er played,
Self - pro - fessed, pro - found,
Ov - er fu - tile odds,
Fm7
Cmaj7
12
oh, what a mess we made,
'til the tips were down,
and laughed at by the gods,

G9
14
and now the fin - al frame,
though you're a gam - bling man,
and now the fin - al frame,

To Coda
Fm
Cmaj7
16
love is a los - ing game.
love is a los - ing hand.
love is a los -

1.
2.
Coda
Fdim7
Fdim7
D.S. al Coda
Cmaj7
18
- ing game.

TEARS DRY ON THEIR OWN

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse, Nickolas Ashford and Valerie Simpson

A
C#m/G#
F#m
E/B
F#/A#
don't know why I got so at - tached, it's my res - pon - si - bi - li - ty, you don't
be some next man's oth - er wo - man soon. I should-n't play my - self a - gain, I should just
A
C#m/G#
F#m
E/G#
owe no - thing to me, but to walk a - way I have no ca - pa - ci - ty.
be my own best friend, not fuck my - self in the head with stu - pid men.
He
A
F#m
G#m
C#m
walks a - way, the sun goes down, he takes the day but I'm grown, and in your
grey, in this blue shade, my tears dry on their own.
4fr
1.

2.
A/B
25
So we are his - to - ry, your sha - dow co - vers me, the

B/A
G♯sus4
G♯
28
sky a - bove, a blaze. He walks a - way,

C♯m
A
31
the sun goes down, he takes the day but I'm grown, and in your

B7
34
grey, in this blue shade, my tears dry on their own.
37
E/B
F#/A#
3. I wish I could say no re-grets, and no e-mo-tion-al debts, and
40
A
C#m/G#
4fr
F#m
E/B
F#/A#
as we kiss good-bye the sun sets. So we are his-to-ry, the
43
A
C#m/G#
4fr
F#m
E/G#
sha-dow cov-ers me, the sky a-bove a blaze that on-ly lov-ers see. He

A
F#m
G#m7
C#m
A
F#m
G#m7
46
walks a - way, the sun goes down, he takes the day but

C#m
A
F#m
G#m7
C#m
F#m
G#m
A
1.2.
49
I'm grown, and in your grey, my blue shade, my tears dry on their own.
2,3° deep

3.
A
F#m
G#m
C#m
N.C.
53
Play 3 times ad lib.
Woah, he tears dry.

WAKE UP ALONE

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse and Paul O'Duffy

A
G♯
4fr
9
1. It's O. K. in the day, I'm stay - ing bu - sy,
optional accompaniment
C♯m
4fr
C
3fr
11
3
tied up e-nough so I don't have to won-der where is he, got
Emaj7
C♯m
4fr
13
so sick of cry - ing, so just late - ly, when
C
3fr
F♯m
F
15
I catch my - self I do a one-eight - y.

A
G♯
17
I stay up clean the house; at least I'm not drink - ing,
C♯m
C
19
3
run a-round just so I don't have to think a - bout think - ing, that
Emaj7
C♯m
21
si - lent sense of con - tent that ev - e - ry - one gets
C
F♯m
F
23
just dis-ap - pears soon as the sun - sets.

D G E7♭9

25

He gets fierce in my dreams_ seiz-ing my guts, he___ floors__ me with dread,_

D G E7♭9

27

soaked to the soul___ he swims in my eyes___ by the bed,___

D G E7♭9 *To Coda* ⊕

29

pour_ my-self ov-er him,_ moon___ spill - ing in,___

C Bm E♭maj7

31

and I wake up___ a - lone.___

A
G♯
2. Re-gard-less my heart, I'd ra-ther be rest-less,
C♯m
C
se-cond I stop the sleep catch-es up and I'm breath-less, this
Emaj7
C♯m
ache in my chest, 'cause my day is done now, the
C
F♯m
F
dark cov-ers me and I can-not run now.

A
G♯
41
My blood run-ning cold,
I stand be-fore him,
C♯m
C
43
it's all I can do to as - sure him, when
Emaj7
C♯m
45
he comes to me I drip for him to-night,
C
F♯m
F
47
D.𝄋 al Coda
drown-ing in me we bathe un - der blue light.

Coda
C
Bm
E♭maj7
3fr
49
and I wake up a - lone,
51
and I wake up a - lone,
53
and I wake up a - lone,
55
and I wake up a - lone.

SOME UNHOLY WAR

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

Bm7b5
E
with strength he did - n't know,
it's you I'm fight-ing for.
aah.)
Bbmaj7
Am
Bbmaj7
He can't lose with me in tow,
I re - fuse to let
(with me in tow.)
Am
Bbmaj7
Dm
him go,
at his side and drunk on pride, we
(to let him go.)

Gm
F
E
Am
19
wait for the blow.
(Ooh, yeah.)
2. Put it in writ - ing,
Backing vocals as verse 1
Bbmaj7
E
22
but who you writ-ing for?
Just us on kit - chen floor,
jus - tice
Am
Bm7b5
25
done,
re - cit - ing
my sto - mach stand - ing still,
like you're read -
E
Bbmaj7
Am
28
- ing my will,
he still stands
in spite of what his scars say,
and

B♭maj7
Am
B♭maj7
I'll bat - tle till this bit - ter fi - na - le, just me, my
Dm
Gm
F
E
dig - ni - ty and this gui - tar case. Woah, woah.
Am
Bm7♭5
3. Yes, if my man is fight - ing some un - ho - ly war, and I will stand
E
Am
be - side you, ooh, ooh, but who you dy - ing for?

Bm7♭5
E
Am
43
B, I would have died too,
I'd of liked to,
if my man was fight - ing

Gm
F
E
Am
Gm
F
E
46
3
3fr
some un - ho - ly war,
if my man was

Am
49
fight - ing.

HE CAN ONLY HOLD HER

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse, Richard Poindexter,
Robert Poindexter and Charles Harper

Dmaj7
Em
D
10
1. He can on - ly hold her for so long,
the lights are on
Em
Dmaj7
Em
13
but no-one's home,
she's so va - cant,
her soul is tak - en,
D
Em
D
16
he is what she's run - ning from.
Now, how can he have her heart,
Em
Bm
Em
19
when it got stole,
though he tries

D
Em
Bm
22
— to pac - i - fy her 'cause what's in - side her nev - er — dies. —
Em
25
N.C.
(Dah, woo, hoo.)
3
Dmaj7
Em
D
28
2. Ev - en if she's con - tent — in — his — warmth, she gets pained with
Em
Dmaj7
Em
31
ur - gen - cy, ur - gent kis - ses, the man she mis - ses,
3

D
Em
D
34
the man that he longs to be. Now, how can he have her heart

Em
Bm
Em
37
when it got stole, so he tries

D
Em
Bm
40
to pass it by 'cause what's in - side - 'll nev - er die.

Em
D
Em
43
So he tries to pac - i - fy her 'cause what's in - side her,

Bm
Em
D
46
3
it nev-er dies, woah. So he tries to pac - ci-fy her

Em
Bm
Em
49
but what's in - side her nev - er dies. Dah, dah, dah, dah, woo, hoo.)

D
Em
52
(Doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo,
Brass line optional
Bm
Em
54
doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo doo.
D
Em
56
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo,
Bm
Em
58
Play x2 ad lib. to fade
doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
doo doo doo doo doo doo.)

ADDICTED

Words and Music by Amy Winehouse

To Coda
D♭sus2
D♭
I'd rath - er him leave you than leave him my draw.
I'm tight - er than air - port se - cu - ri - ty team.
I'd rath - er have my - self and smoke my home grown.
When you smoke all my weed
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
C7
man, you gots to call the green man, so
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭
I can get mine, and you get yours.

E♭
Fm
Gm
Fm
Guitar solo
Gm
(Woo.)
D♭sus2
D♭
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
C7
D.𝄋 al Coda
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭sus4
B♭

Coda
D♭sus2
D♭
D♭sus4
D♭7
Gm7
It's got me ad - dict - ed. does more than an - y dick
C7
F7
B♭7
did, yeah, I can get mine, and you get
E♭
F7
yours. Hey, I can get mine,
B♭7
E♭maj9
and you get yours.
Ped.

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